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VOLUME XLVI.

BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1900.

NUMBER 39.

THE Union Central Loan Agency.

W. A. WEST, Agent.

Five and ten year loans on first mortgage.
Borrower charged no commission, nor to be at
any expense except for or connected with
abstract of title, and making mortgage and
may repay in any one fifth of the principal.

Announcement

I am pleased to state to the people of
Logan county that I am

Prepared to Make Loans of

LOCAL MONEY
At Six Per Ct. Interest

Of Foreign Money
At Five Per Ct. Interest,
Making the ultimate cost to borrower
for interest and commission

Lower Than Was Ever Before
Offered to the American
Farmer.

Frank S. DeFrees,
Law Office, Rooms 1 and 2, New National Bank
Building, October 11, 1898.

FOR SALE!
An Excellent Garden Site.

20 Acres of first-class land 1/2 mile south-
east of the Court House, on Ludlow road.
Suitable for gardening, well watered, good
fruit and garden house, two good wells,
cistern, big barn, plenty of good fruit, gravel
and sand pits.
Also a good building lot on East Patterson
avenue, already graded, opposite Dr. Fuller's
late residence. Apply 200 East Spring Ave.

Edw. Bourion,
Jan. 28, 1899-1900.

Is your scalp itchy?
Does your hair fall out?
Are you troubled with Dandruff?
Is your hair gray or faded?
If so, don't wait but buy a bottle of Milroy's
Hair Restorer and Dandruff Cure. Cures
guaranteed.
It makes your hair grow.
It is infallible, it has never failed to cure.

Sold by Druggists.
Your Druggist Cannot Supply You
Send \$1.00 or 50c. to

John K. Milroy,
Sole Mfr., Cor. Court and Main Sts.
Bellefontaine O.

Sold by Frank Butler, Bellefontaine,
Fletcher Bros., West Liberty,
Dr. Stokes, Rushsylvania.
December 12, 1899-1900.

COLTON BROS.
MILLERS;

We Began Making

PEERLESS FLOUR

In Bellefontaine in 1869. We
are still making it.

It is the Kind of Flour

THAT MAKES GOOD BREAD,

The Kind of Bread You Like.

All Grocers Sell It.
Bakers Use It.
Bread Makers Like It.

It is the Standard of Excellence.

We always want to Buy Wheat.
We always Want to Sell Mill Feed.

Frank R. Griffin,
DENTIST.

Special Attention Given to Operations on the
Natural Teeth and the Care of
Children's Teeth.

Office Room 20 Lawrence Bldg
Bellefontaine.

Spray Pumps

Now is the time to spray your
fruit trees. It is money and
labor well spent. No perfect
fruit without spraying. We
sell the Myers' the best pumps
made. Also it is lawn mower
season.

Don't buy until you see us.

Osborn & Churchill
110 MAIN ST.

Public Auctioneer
At Reasonable Rates.

Public Sales of all kinds cried
and satisfaction guaranteed. Every
effort will be made to make all
sales successful, and prompt atten-
tion will be given to all correspond-
ence and to all business entrusted
me.

E. B. Norviel,
March 20, 1900. Middleburg, O.

Trees, Plants, &c.
ISRAEL KINNEY at the Old Stand.

With a choice selection of first-class

**Fruit and Ornamental
Trees, Grape Vines,
Berry Plants,
Shrubs,**

and 40 varieties of Roses of the best varieties,
all at low rates. Call or send for price list.
Nursery 3 miles east of Bellefontaine, Ohio.
On short notice.

Money to Loan
AT 5 PER CENT.

On Farm Security. Papers promptly pre-
pared with privilege of partial payments to
stop interest. Charges for expense more rea-
sonable than can be made by any one else.

A. Jay Miller, Rooms 8 and 9
March 24, 1899-1900. Empire Block.

Hides and Tallow
Highest Cash Price
Paid by

O. M. Newell,
Corner Court and Opera Streets,
Bellefontaine.

Bring Your Goods and Get the Cash.
Dec. 8, 1899.

Auctioneer!

H. P. Ranson is having great success in
selling and is prepared to answer all
calls on short notice.
Rates given on application.
Address me at Leggett or leave orders at
REPUBLICAN OFFICE, Bellefontaine.
February 5, 1899-1900. B. F. L. UNYON.

MONEY.

PER CENT. 54 PER CENT. 6 PER CENT.
Money Loaned on Real Estate Security at 5
per cent. 5 1/2 per cent. and 6 per cent., accord-
ing to value of Security.

**With Liberal Privileges of Partia
Payments.**

Home money at 5 per cent.
Wm. W. Riddle, Office over People's
National Bank,
Bellefontaine, O.
February 3, 1899.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the news-
papers is sure to know of the wonderful
cures made by Dr.
Kilmer's Swamp-Root,
the great kidney, liver
and bladder remedy.
It is the great medi-
cal triumph of the nine-
teenth century; dis-
covered after years of
scientific research by
Dr. Kilmer, the emi-
nent kidney and blad-
der specialist, and is
wonderfully successful
in promptly curing
lame back, kidney, blad-
der and Bright's disease,
which is the worst
form of kidney trouble.

It is the great medi-
cal triumph of the nine-
teenth century; dis-
covered after years of
scientific research by
Dr. Kilmer, the emi-
nent kidney and blad-
der specialist, and is
wonderfully successful
in promptly curing
lame back, kidney, blad-
der and Bright's disease,
which is the worst
form of kidney trouble.

**Children's
Eyes.**

We make a specialty of examining and fitting

**Children's Eyes
GLASSES.**

Two Years and Six Months Old.

SUMMERFIELD, O., AUG. 10, 1899.

I wish to state that when my little boy was
two years and six months old, we found that
his little eyes were in a bad condition. We
had his eyes examined and fitted with spec-
tacles by Dr. W. R. Spillie and to our delight
found that they were just what he needed and
now his eyes are entirely well and much stronger.
Dr. Spillie also fitted my own eyes with spec-
tacles since then which have given perfect satis-
faction.

DR. SPILLIE is located permanently
with C. A. Miller, Bellefontaine, O. All ex-
aminations and consultations free. Satisfac-
tion guaranteed.

C. A. MILLER,
Bellefontaine, O., Oct. 3, 1899. Cor. Main and Chillicothe.

CHEAP MONEY.

I make loans in sums of \$500 to \$25,000 on first
mortgage at straight 5 per cent.
Loans closed in a few days after application.
Low expense for commissions and abstract of
title. No cost for brokers.
Privilege of making partial payments.
No gold clauses.
The most liberal terms to the borrower.
You will save money by coming to me.

Ben. S. Johnston,
Room in Lawrence Building.

Poultry!
10,000 Pounds Poultry Wanted

The Highest Market Price Will Be
Paid. Call on

P. G. Wynegar,
EASTERN AVE. BELLEFONTAINE
Just east of East End Grocery.
Dec. 27, 1898-1900.

Doll & Oder

For the Favorite Stoves and Ranges,
Gas Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware,
Tin, Slate and Steel Roofing. Also
Plumbing, Gas, Steam and Hot Water
Fitting. We also do all kinds of Tin,
Steel and Sheet Iron from


ROOFING.
All work guaranteed.

Tremain's Insurance Agency
OFFICE 1 AND 2 EMPIRE BLOCK,
No. 125 1/2 South Main Street, Bellefontaine,
Insures against Loss or Damage by
Fire, Lightning, Tornadoes
and Wind Storms.

None but old reliable companies in his
city, which has been held for 10
years.

W. C. Tremain, Agent.
April 20, 1898-1900.

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7



ROBERT HARDY'S SEVEN DAYS.

A DREAM AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

BY REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON,
Author of "In His Steps," "The Crucifixion of Philip Strong," "Malcolm Kirk," Etc.

[Copyright, 1900, by Advance Publishing Co.]

Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7

CHAPTER II.

The children all cried out in surprise
and hurried into the next room. But
before relating what happened there
we will follow Mr. Hardy into the fall-
ing asleep upon the lounge by the open fire.

It seemed to him that he stepped at
once from the room where he lay into
a place such as he had never seen be-
fore, where the one great idea that
filled his entire thought was the idea
of the present moment. Spread out
before him, as if reproduced by a pho-
tograph and a magic lantern com-
bined, was the moving panorama of
the entire world. He thought he saw
into every home, every public place of
business, every shop and every
farm, every place of industry, amuse-
ment and vice upon the face of the
globe. And he thought he could hear
the world's conversation, catch the sob-
s of suffering—any, even catch the mean-
ing of unspoken thoughts of the heart.

With that absurd rapidity peculiar to
certain dreams he fancied that over
every city on the globe was placed a
glass cover through which he could
look and through which the sounds of
the city's industry came to him. But
he thought that he ascertained that by
lifting off one of these covers he could
hear with greater distinctness the
thoughts of the inhabitants and see all
they were doing and suffering with the
most minute exactness. He looked for
the place of his own town, Barton.

There it lay in its geographical spot on
the globe, and he thought that, moved
by an impulse he could not resist, he
lifted off the cover and bent down to
see and hear.

The first thing he saw was his mis-
tress's home. It was just after the
Sunday evening service, the one which
Mr. Hardy had thought so dull. Mr.
Jones was talking over the evening
with his wife.

"My dear," he said, "I feel about dis-
couraged. Of what use is all our pray-
ing and longing for the Holy Spirit
when our own church members are so
cold and unspiritual that all his influ-
ence is destroyed? And, you know, I
made a special plea to all the members
to come out tonight, and only a hand-
ful there! I feel like giving up the
struggle. You know I could make a
better living in literary work, and the
children could be better cared for
then."

"But, John, it was a bad night to get
out. You must remember that."
"But only 500 out of a church mem-
bership of 400. Most of them living
near by! It doesn't seem just right to
me."

"Mr. Hardy was there! Did you see
him?"
"Yes; after service I went and spoke
to him, and he treated me very coldly.
And yet he is the most wealthy and in
some ways the most gifted church
member we have. He could do great
things for the good of this community
if—"

Suddenly Mr. Hardy thought the
minister changed into the Sunday
school superintendent, and he was
walking down the street thinking about
his classes in the school, and Mr. Har-
dy thought he could hear the superin-
tendent's thoughts, as if his ear were
at a phonograph.

"It's too bad! That class of boys I
wanted Mr. Hardy to take left the
school because to one could be found
to teach them. And now Bob Wilson
has got into trouble and been arrested
for petty thieving. It will be a terrible
blow to his poor mother. Oh, why is it
that men like Mr. Hardy cannot be
made to see the importance of work in
the Sunday school? With his knowl-
edge of chemistry and geology he could
have reached that class of boys and in-
vited them to his home, up into his labo-
ratory and exercised an influence over
them they would never outgrow. Oh!
how strange a thing to me that men of
such possibilities do not realize their
power!"

The superintendent passed along
shaking his head sorrowfully, and Mr.
Hardy, who seemed guided by some
power he could not resist and com-
pelled to listen whether he liked it or
not, next found himself looking into
one of the railroad shop tenements,
where the man Scoville was lying,
awaiting amputation of both feet after
the terrible accident. Scoville's wife
threw upon a ragged lounge, while Mrs.
Hardy's cook knelt by his side and in
her native Swedish tongue tried to
comfort the poor woman. So it was
true that these two were sisters. The
man was still conscious and suffering
unbearably. The railroad surgeon had
been sent for, but he was not arrived.
Three or four men by his side and the
come in to do what they could. Mr.
Burns, the foreman, was among them.
One of the men spoke in a whisper to
him:

"Have you been to see Mr. Hardy?"
"Yes, but he was at church. I left
word about the accident."

"At church! So even the devil some-

written in words of blazing light the
one word "Now." And as he looked
into that calm, awful Face and read
that awful word Mr. Hardy's heart
soul crumbled within him. When the
Face spoke, it was the speech of a
thousand oceans heaved by a million
tempests, yet through the terror of it
ran a thread of music—a still sweet
sound like everlasting love—as if
angelic song somewhere a divine ac-
complishment. And the Face said:

"Child of humanity, you have neg-
lected and despised me for 50 years.
You have lived for yourself. You have
been careless and thoughtless of the
world's great needs. The time of your
redemption is short. It has been grant-
ed you by him who rules the world
that you should have but seven more
days to live upon the earth—seven days
to help redeem your soul from ever-
lasting shame and death. Mortal, see
to it that you use the precious time
like those who toil for jewels in the
mine beneath the sea. I who speak un-
to thee am Eternity."

Then Robert Hardy thought he fell
upon his face before that awful Face
and begged in bitterest terror for a
longer lease of life.

"Seven days! Why, it will be but
seven swift seconds to redeem my
past! Seven days! It will be a nothing
in the marking of time! O mighty Pow-
er, grant me longer! Seven weeks!
Seven years! And I will live for thee
as never mortal yet lived!"

And Robert Hardy sobbed and held
his arms beseechingly up toward that
most resplendent Face. And as he thus
stretched out his arms the Face bent
down toward him, and he thought a
smile of pity gleamed upon it, and he
hoped that more time would be granted
him; and then, as it came nearer, he
suddenly awoke, and there was his
own wife bending over him, and a tear
from her face fell upon his own as she
said:

"Robert! Robert!"
Mr. Hardy sat up confused and trem-
bling. Then he clasped his wife to him
and kissed her as he used to do. And
then he thought of the great amaze-
ment he related to her in a low tone the dream he
had just had. Mrs. Hardy listened in the
most undivided astonishment. But
what followed filled her heart with
fear.

"Mary," said her husband with the
utmost solemnity, "I cannot regard
this as a dream alone. I have awaked
with the firm conviction that I have
only seven days left to live. I
feel that God has spoken to me, and I
have only seven days more to do my
work in this world."

"Oh, Robert, it was only a dream!"
"No; it was more, Mary. You know
I am not imaginative or superstitious
in the least. You know I never dream.
I have only seven days left to live. I
feel that God has spoken to me, and I
have only seven days more to do my
work in this world."

"No; it was more, Mary. You know
I am not imaginative or superstitious
in the least. You know I never dream.
I have only seven days left to live. I
feel that God has spoken to me, and I
have only seven days more to do my
work in this world."

Mr. Hardy spoke in a tone of such
earnest conviction that Mrs. Hardy was
filled with wonder and fear. She went
to the curtain, and, as we have already
recorded, she called the children into
the other room.

Mr. Hardy gazed upon his children
with a look they had not seen upon his
face for years. Briefly but calmly he
related his experience, omitting the de-

tails of the vision and all mention of
the scene where George had appeared,
and then declared with a solemnity
and impressiveness that could not be
resisted:

"My dear children, I have not lived
100 years. I have not been to you
the father I ought to have been. I
have lived a very selfish, useless life.
I have only seven more days to live.
God has spoken to me. I am—"

He broke off suddenly, and, sobbing
as only a strong man can, he drew his
wife toward him and caressed her,
while Bess crept up and put her arms
about her father's neck.

The terrible suspicion shot into Mrs.
Hardy's mind that her husband was in-
sane. The children were terrified. On-
ly Alice seemed to catch the reflection
of her mother's thought. At the same
time Mr. Hardy seemed to feel the sus-
picion held by them.

"No," he said as if in answer to a
spoken charge, "I am not insane. I
never was more calm. I am in posses-
sion of all my faculties. But I have
lived into the Face of Eternity this
night, and I know, I know, that in
seven days God will require my soul.
Mary," he turned to his wife with the
most beseeching cry, "Mary, do you be-
lieve me?"

She looked into her husband's face
and saw there the old look. Reason,
the noblest of all gifts, shone out of
that noble face, now lighted up with
the old love and standing on the brink
of the other world. And Mrs. Hardy,
looking her husband in the face, re-
plied:

"Yes, Robert; I believe you. You
may be mistaken in this impression
about the time left you to live, but you
are not insane."

"O God, I thank thee for that!" cried
Mr. Hardy.

Often during the most remarkable
week he ever lived Mr. Hardy reposed
in that implicit belief of his wife in his
sanity.

There was a pause. Then Mr. Hardy
asked George to bring the Bible. He
then read from John's gospel that
matchless prayer of Christ in the sev-
enteenth chapter, and then kneeling
down he prayed as he had never pray-
ed before that in the week allotted him
to live he might know how to bless the
world and serve his Master best. And
when he arose and looked about upon
his wife and children it was with the
look of one who has been into the very
presence chamber of the only living
God. At the same moment, so fast had
the time gone in the excitement, the
clock upon the mantle struck the hour
of midnight, and the first of Robert
Hardy's seven days had begun.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

1,303 LETTERS IN A WEEK.

**Miss Helen Gould's Mail Contains
Many Odd Requests for
Help.**

Miss Helen Miller Gould received
1,303 letters, containing requests in-
volving more than \$1,548,502, during a
recent week. Everything imaginable
was wanted, from a farm and three
cows or a peddling horse and cart to
\$1,000,000 with which to form a colony
in Cuba. The following is the classi-
fied list: One plan to form colony in
Cuba, amount asked for \$1,000,000; 231
requests for money (149 not naming
sum), \$87,890; 91 requests for loans (16
not naming sum), \$156,203; 149 requests
to raise mortgages (3 not naming sum),
\$77,575; 43 requests to aid churches (27
not naming sum), \$56,981; 27 requests
to aid educational institutions (22 not
naming sum), \$35,400; 20 donations to
libraries (24 not naming sum), \$10,000;
5 requests to buy pianos, \$5,200; 1 an-
tislavery league, of Idaho, \$5,000; 34 re-
quests to aid religious and charitable
institutions (30 not naming sum), \$3,000;
1 wishes to sell farm, \$2,600; 4 wish
help toward troussau (3 naming sum),
\$2,000; 11 requests for pianos (3 not
naming sum), \$1,400; 12 requests to buy
inventions (10 not naming sum), \$1,200;
1 wishes to sell ring, \$1,200; 1 wishes
to sell brooch, \$525; 1 wishes donations
to patriotic league, \$500; 1 wishes to
sell Sevens vase, \$500; 1 wishes moun-
tment to parent, \$500; 1 wishes to help
redeem jewels, \$250; 1 church organ,
\$175; 13 treatment (cancer, morphine,
Keely, etc.), \$150; 1 wishes passage to
England, \$75; 1 wishes to sell quilt, \$50;
1 wishes expenses defrayed to secure
prisoner's release, \$30; 1 wishes to get
goods from storage, \$30; 1 wishes help
to publish music, \$25; 1 wishes to buy
set of teeth, \$15; 1 wishes help to get
watch from pawn, \$8; 10 requests to aid
church fairs, 107 requests to aid, pre-
sumably money; 34 requests for old
clothes, 3 requests for watches, 14 re-
quests for scholarships, 17 requests for
advice, 15 requests for tickets or passes,
1 request to buy railroad stock, 18 re-
quests to have embroidery or lace work
sold, 18 cranks, 8 requests for auto-
graph, 17 German letters, 6 French let-
ters, 4 Russian or Swedish letters, 5
wishing to sell manuscripts, 3 silk for
quilt, 7 naming child after Miss Gould,
5 want sewing machine, 2 help to pub-
lish book, 3 want Bibles, 2 want bi-
cycles, 19 advertisements, circulars, etc.,
53 requests for places, 32 requests
for interviews, 5 wish to sell books, 5
wish to use Miss Gould's name, 10 wish
donation toward church organ, 1 wish-
es help to become medical missionary,
1 wishes help to bring out opera, 1
wishes help to bring out oratorio, 1
wishes electro-plate, 1 wishes 550
American cards, 1 wishes farm and
three cows, 1 wishes to sell hay claim
and cows, 1 wishes help to open photo-
graph gallery, 1 wishes peddling horse
and cart, 1 wishes money to print two
thousand hymnals, 1 minister wishes
horse and buggy, 1 wishes house so that
girl can marry at once, 1 wishes money
to enter Old Folks' Home, 1 wishes in-
valid's chair, 1 wishes place to get up
timetable schedules, 1 wishes to sell
photograph of Miss Gould for her own
profit, 1 wishes air pillows furnished to
regiment of soldiers, 1 wishes team of
horses, 1 wants to get shares on alfalfa
in California, 126 personal letters, 25
newspapers, marked copies, 2 almanacs,
5 books, 31 catalogues, pamphlets, etc.,
and 8 magazines.

CRANBERRY PIE.
Line a pie tin with paste and fill
with stewed cranberries (three cups of
raw berries stewed with 1 1/2 cups of
sugar), cover with perforated paste
and bake quickly until a light brown.

Miss Helen Gould is maintaining
nine or ten chaplains in the army at her
own expense. These men are not offi-
cially recognized as chaplains, but as
ministers and Y. M. C. A. workers.
They voluntarily and unofficially do
practically the same work. Miss Gould,
it is stated, pays each one of these men
\$80 a month and his expenses. The lat-
ter amount to more than salaries in the
Philippines. It is thought that Miss
Gould's monthly payment is something
like \$2,000. She has been maintaining
these Christian workers since last fall,
when the regiments first began going
to the Philippines and the attention was
brought to the failure of Congress to
provide for the chaplains. Her great
work is not generally known, as all her
deeds of this kind are done in the most
quiet way.

DIET AND TUBERCULOSIS.

Effects of One Upon the Other—Value
of Ample Feeding.

An important feature of the "fresh
air" system of treating tuberculosis, as
most readers of The Tribune are already
aware, is ample feeding. The sanatori-
um at Nordac is famous for its re-
quirement that the patient shall eat a
certain amount of food at each meal and
take their repasts in the presence of a
medical supervisor.

Fresh illustrations of the benefits to
be derived from an abundant diet by
persons who suffer from tuberculosis are
afforded by Dr. Jane H. Walker,
physician to the New Hospital, in Lon-
don, and superintendent of the East
Anglian Sanatorium. A particularly
striking case was that of a housemaid who
was under Dr. Walker's care at one
time. The maid exhibited some un-
usual symptoms. Her temperature
would run up to 106 or even 110 degrees
without apparent cause, and then drop
down to the normal level. The girl was
exceedingly obstinate and difficult to
manage, too. She was so determined
to preserve her figure that she would
not at first comply with the demand
that she either relax or abandon her
stays. However, she lost weight steady-
ly for six weeks, and in other respects
appeared to be losing ground. She
then became alarmed, and consented to
obey the doctor's orders. She left off
her stays, began to eat heartily, and at
the end of a single week had gained
twenty-three pounds! Suspecting that
there was some mistake, the physician
caused the patient to be weighed on
three different sets of scales. These
figures were fully verified, however.

During the next week she gained only
six pounds. She improved in other ways
also, and soon afterward was discharg-
ed. The girl is alive and well today,
and hard at work in her old place.

Dr. Walker expresses the opinion
that the perceptible falling off in mor-
tality from tuberculosis in England of
late years is due to the fact that the
working-classes there are better paid,
and consequently better nourished than
formerly. It is probable, however, that
they are also housed more comfortably
and amid better sanitary surroundings.
Possibly more than one cause operates
to produce the observed effect.

**A TRUE MARRIAGE IS THE CROWN
OF LIFE.**

Is marriage the end and aim of exist-
ence, or just a side issue? A true mar-
riage—one not based on selfish or
worldly considerations—is the crown
of life. No man is complete in himself;
no woman is complete in herself. But
what one sex lacks the other supplies.
Man by nature tends to invention, pro-
gress, speculation; woman by nature
tends to ordering, arrangement, de-
cision. Man is intellectual, woman is
affectional. He is wisdom, she is love.

Man, in general, is aggressive, like
the sword of truth; woman is yielding
like the wreath of love. We find, too,
that man, in his body, his movements
and his occupation, has a hard, rough
quality, whereas woman is soft and gen-
tle, sleek in tenderness and beauty. So
the sexes are different, each dignified
in its own way, and in their orderly
union the world sees an event of the
highest significance and solemnity.—<